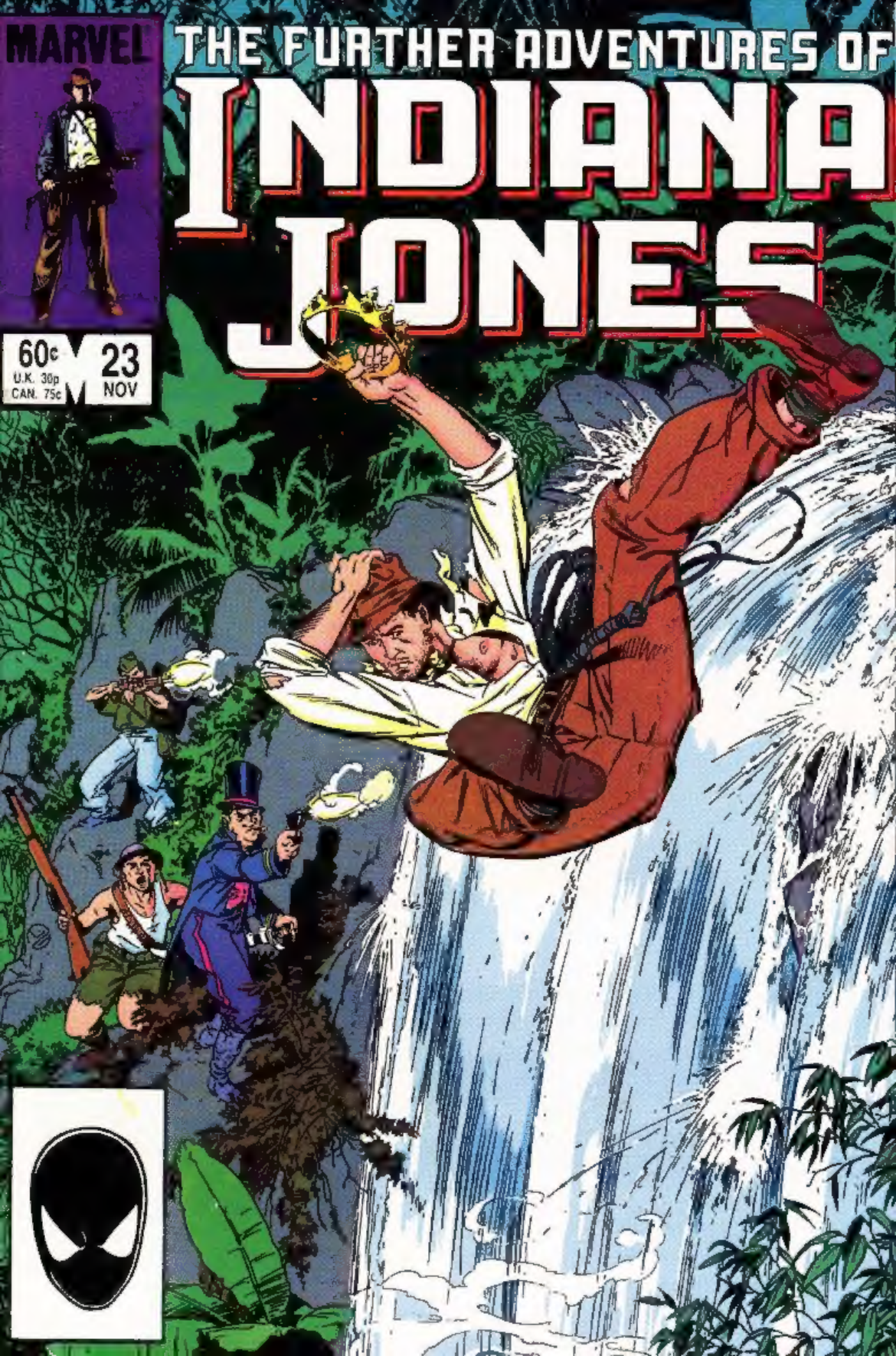
MARVEL
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
INDIANA JONES
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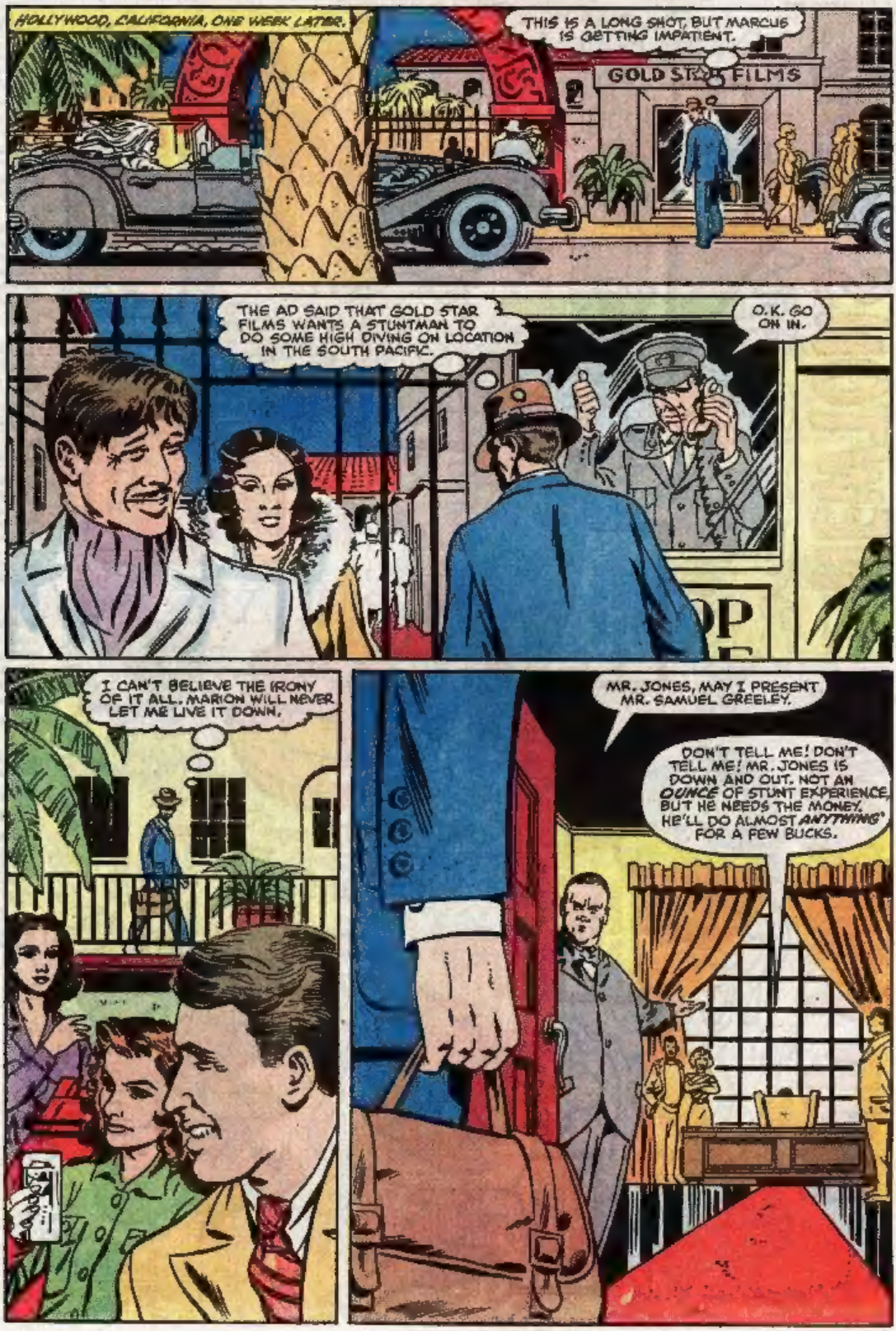
BUT, INDY....
IT'S NOT THE LIONS, MARION, OR THE HEADHUNTERS, OR EVEN THE POISON ARROWS.
IT'S THE SNAKES! I CAN'T STAND THEM, EVEN IN THE MOVIES!
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES
METRO
THE SECRET OF THE DEEP
HERB TRIMPE ..... ART & STORY
JOE ROSEN ..... LETTERS
ROB CAROSELLA ..... COLORS
ELIOT BROWN ..... EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER ..... EDITOR IN CHIEF
YOU'RE A BIG CHICKEN, INDY. A WHOLE BUCK DOWN THE TUBES.
ALSO JUNGLE DRUMS
STARRING ALPHONSE DUMAR
FINE! NEXT TIME GET SOMEONE ELSE TO GO WITH YOU.
IF I NEVER GO NEAR A HOLLYWOOD TURKEY LIKE THIS ONE AGAIN, IT'LL BE A DAY TOO SOON.
ACE DRUMMOND

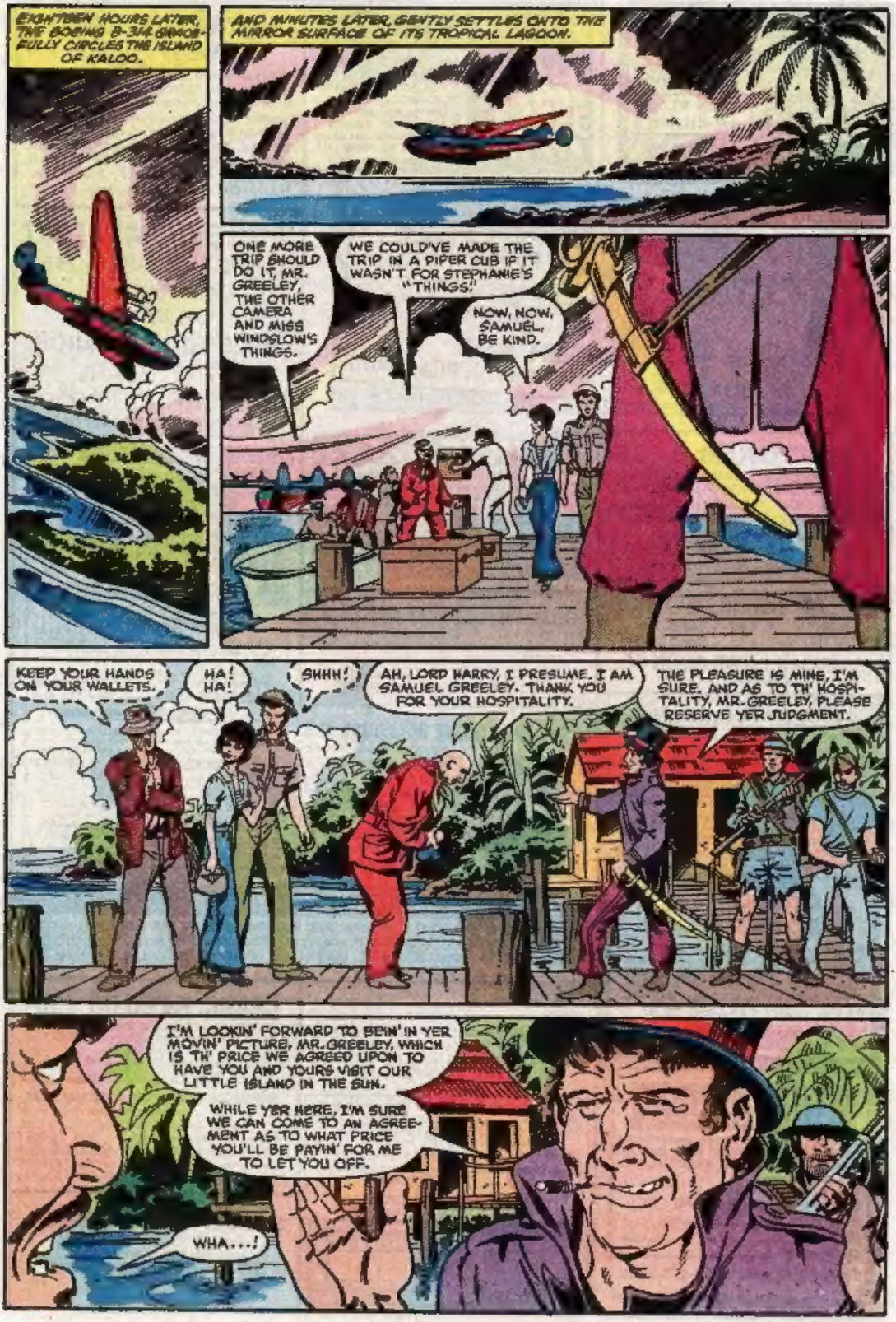
THE GREAT DOCTOR JONES HASN'T GOT THE STOMACH FOR A B-GRADE FLICK.
RIGHT, TAXI!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING, MARION? NEXT TO THAT BOA WE JUST SAW, YOU'VE GOT THE BIGGEST MOUTH I'VE EVER SEEN.
WHY, YOU! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S GOT A BIG MOU....
HEY, LADY! NOT IN MY CAB, YOU DON'T!
NEXT MORNING, AT THE NATIONAL MUSEUM, ON THE CAMPUS OF MARSHALL COLLEGE.
AH, INDIANA! IF YOU'VE GOT A MOMENT BEFORE CLASS, PLEASE STEP INTO MY OFFICE. I'VE GOT SOME NEWS THAT IS OF SUPREME INTEREST TO BOTH OF US.
MINUTES LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE CURATOR OF THE MUSEUM, MARCUS BRODY.
...SO WHEN PROFESSOR HILDEBRANDT, THE FAMOUS DUTCH ARCHAEOLOGIST DIED, HE LEFT HIS PERSONAL PAPERS AND LETTERS TO THE MUSEUM.
THERE'S A MOSQUITO-INFESTED JUNGLE ISLAND IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC CALLED KALOO. THE DUTCH HAD AN OUTPOST THERE BUT GAVE IT UP AS A DEAD LOSS. IT WAS THEN TAKEN OVER BY AN ISLAND DRIFTER AND A BUNCH OF DRUNKEN SAILORS.
THAT'S RIGHT, HILDEBRANDT TOOK AN EXPEDITION THERE. HE CAME UP WITH A FEW ODDS AND ENDS, BUT NO MAJOR ARCHAEOLOGICAL FINDS.
WRONG, INDY! THE TAKEOVER TOOK PLACE WHILE HILDEBRANDT WAS THERE. THIS UPSTART, LORD HARRY I THINK HE CALLS HIMSELF, CONFISCATED ALL OF HILDEBRANDT'S FINDS...EXCEPT ONE. EVER HEAR OF THE CROWN OF RURICK?
WHAT!?

HE HAD FOUND THE CROWN, INDY. AND BEFORE THEY TOOK HIS THINGS, HE THREW IT OVER A TWO HUNDRED FOOT WATERFALL.
IT IS NOW RESTING IN A DEEP, CLEAR POOL AT THE BOTTOM OF THE FALLS. THE DUTCH HAVE GIVEN US FULL APPROVAL IF WE CHOOSE TO GO GET IT.
MARCUS, YOU GET ME A TICKET TO THE WEST COAST AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.
I KNEW YOU'D SAY THAT.
THAT AFTERNOON.
THE CROWN OF RURICK, MARION, THINK OF IT. PROOF THAT THE VIKINGS, PROBABLY RUSSIAN NORSEMEN, SAILED AND EXPLORED AS FAR AWAY AS THE SEAS OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC. IT'S ON KALOO, RIGHT UNDER THE NOSE OF SOME SELF-PROCLAIMED POTENTATE.
SURE YOU WON'T NEED AN EXTRA PAIR OF QUICK FISTS, INDY?
I'VE ALWAYS SAID YOU HAD STYLE, MARION. MAYBE NEXT TIME.
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, MARION. YOU'VE GOT A CLEAR FIELD AT ALL THE ROTTEN MOVIES IN TOWN.
GOOD LUCK, INDIANA JONES.
THE FOLLOWING MORNING.
MARCUS SAID LORD HARRY'S GOT HIS ISLAND SEWN UP TIGHT AS A DRUM. I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE A WAY TO GET ON AND OFF THE ISLAND WITHOUT DRAWING ANY ATTENTION.
I'VE GOT TO BE SHARP ON THIS ONE. REAL SHARP. OR THIS COULD BE A ONE WAY TRIP... AND MY LAST.

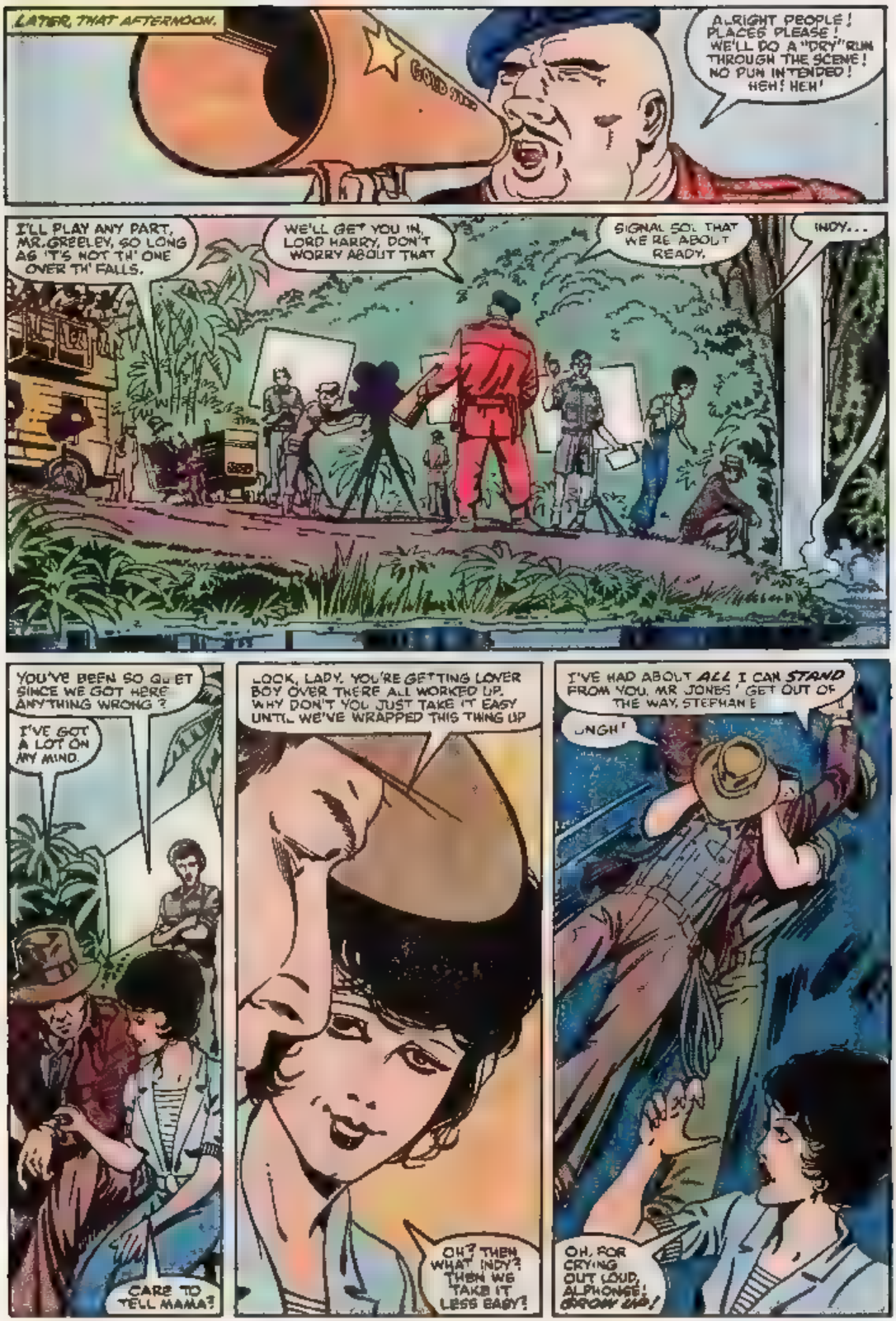

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA, ONE WEEK LATER.
THIS IS A LONG SHOT, BUT MARCUS IS GETTING IMPATIENT.
GOLD STAR FILMS
THE AD SAID THAT GOLD STAR FILMS WANTS A STUNTMAN TO DO SOME HIGH DIVING ON LOCATION IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC.
O.K. GO ON IN.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THE IRONY OF IT ALL. MARION WILL NEVER LET ME LIVE IT DOWN.
MR. JONES, MAY I PRESENT MR. SAMUEL GREELEY.
DON'T TELL ME! DON'T TELL ME! MR. JONES IS DOWN AND OUT. NOT AN OUNCE OF STUNT EXPERIENCE, BUT HE NEEDS THE MONEY. HE'LL DO ALMOST ANYTHING FOR A FEW BUCKS.

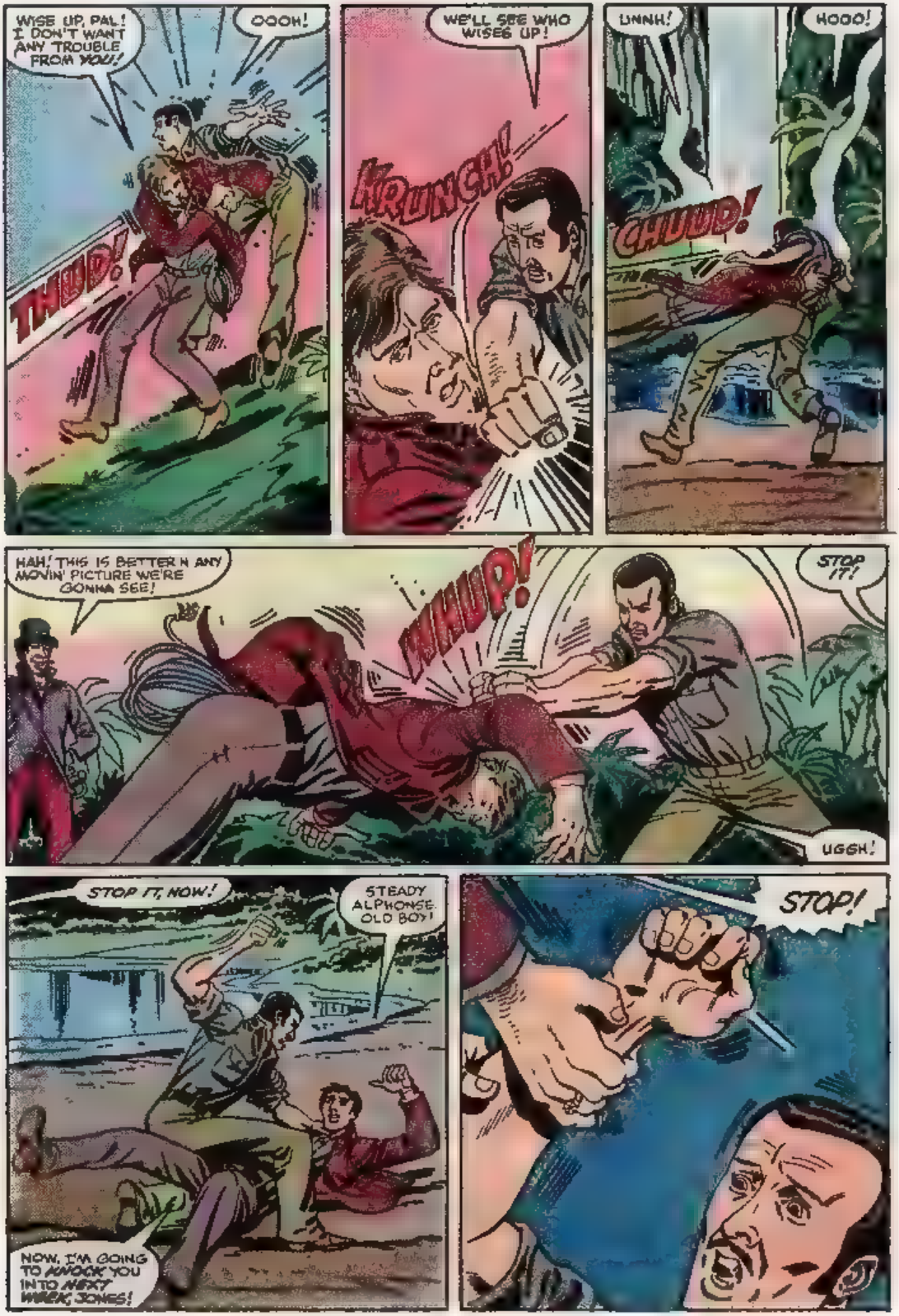
AH, MR. JONES! AM I RIGHT? I ALWAYS AM, YOU KNOW. IT GOES WITH THE TERRITORY.
AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY I'M RIGHT, MR. JONES. NO REAL STUNTMAN WILL DO THIS DIVE. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS. AND FOR A STUNTMAN, THAT'S SAYING SOMETHING.
SO, IT'S ONLY THE DESPERATE ONES THAT COME IN HERE. YOU'RE THE FIFTH. FOUR SAID FORGET IT.
IT'S A DIVE OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET. STRAIGHT D....
MR. GREELEY! I'LL DO YOUR DIVE, AND I'LL DO YOU ONE BETTER! I'LL DIVE TWO HUNDRED FEET, AND I'LL DO IT FOR NOTHING ...ON ONE CONDITION.
SPEAK, MR. JONES, SPEAK!
YOU LET ME PICK THE SPOT... NO QUESTIONS ASKED.
MR. JONES, KEEPING THE BUDGET DOWN ALWAYS WARMS MY HEART. YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL.
MY, MY. IT SEEMS LIKE WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A REAL HERO.
STEPHANIE!
I'M STEPHANIE WINDSLOW, MR. JONES. I'M AFRAID YOU'LL BE DOUBLING AS MY... ROMANTIC LEAD. I TRUST YOUR ABILITIES WON'T BE TAXED TOO STRENUOUSLY.
WELL! NOW THAT YOU'VE MET OUR FEMME FATALE, MR. JONES, MAY I NOW INTRODUCE YOU TO ALPHONSE DUMARR, OUR BRIGHTEST STAR.
HUMMMPH!

TWO DAYS LATER, HIGH OVER THE PACIFIC IN GOLD STAR FILMS' PRIVATE CLIPPER.
YOU KNOW, MR. JONES, IT WASN'T EASY GETTING PERMISSION TO VISIT THIS KALOO ISLAND OF YOURS.
THAT PENNY-ANTE FOOL OF A DICTATOR WANTED MONEY, BUT HE SETTLED FOR A SMALL PART IN THE FILM.
HE MAY BE A FOOL, MR. GREELEY, BUT HE'S A DANGEROUS FOOL... VERY DANGEROUS!
I'LL HAVE A BEER, BARKEEP. HOW ABOUT YOURSELF, MISS WINDSLOW?
CHAMPAGNE, DARLING, AS ALWAYS.
MY FRIENDS CALL ME STEPH, MR. JONES.
LOOK AT HER OVER THERE. SHAMELESS! WHY IS IT, SHE'S GOT TO MAKE A PLAY FOR EVERY TOM, DICK AND HARRY THAT COMES ALONG.
ALPHONSE, YOU SHOULD KNOW THE WAY SHE OPERATES BY NOW. YOU DON'T HAVE HER UNDER LOCK AND KEY... YET. RELAX.
MY FRIENDS CALL ME INDY, FOR SHORT.
I'LL BET YOU'RE NOT SHORT ON ANYTHING, INDY. A TOAST TO OUR... FRIENDSHIP.
CHEERS!
BY THE WAY. YOUR PAL OVER THERE SEEMS A LITTLE UPSET ABOUT SOMETHING.
OH, ALPHONSE. PAY NO ATTENTION TO HIM, INDY. HE'S JUST A BIG OVER-GROWN BABY.
I'M TELLING YOU, MR. GREELEY, SHE'S GOING TO DO THIS TO ME ONCE TOO OFTEN!
I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE!


EIGHTEEN HOURS LATER, THE BOEING B-314 GRACEFULLY CIRCLES THE ISLAND OF KALOO.
AND MINUTES LATER, GENTLY SETTLES ONTO THE MIRROR SURFACE OF ITS TROPICAL LAGOON.
ONE MORE TRIP SHOULD DO IT, MR. GREELEY, THE OTHER CAMERA AND MISS WINDSLOW'S THINGS.
WE COULD'VE MADE THE TRIP IN A PIPER CUB IF IT WASN'T FOR STEPHANIE'S "THINGS."
NOW, NOW, SAMUEL, BE KIND.
KEEP YOUR HANDS ON YOUR WALLETS.
HA! HA!
SHHH!
AH, LORD HARRY, I PRESUME. I AM SAMUEL GREELEY. THANK YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY.
THE PLEASURE IS MINE, I'M SURE. AND AS TO TH' HOSPITALITY, MR. GREELEY, PLEASE RESERVE YER JUDGMENT.
I'M LOOKIN' FORWARD TO SEEIN' IN YER MOVIN' PICTURE, MR. GREELEY, WHICH IS TH' PRICE WE AGREED UPON TO HAVE YOU AND YOURS VISIT OUR LITTLE ISLAND IN THE SUN.
WHILE YER HERE, I'M SURE WE CAN COME TO AN AGREEMENT AS TO WHAT PRICE YOU'LL BE PAYIN' FOR ME TO LET YOU OFF.
WHA...!

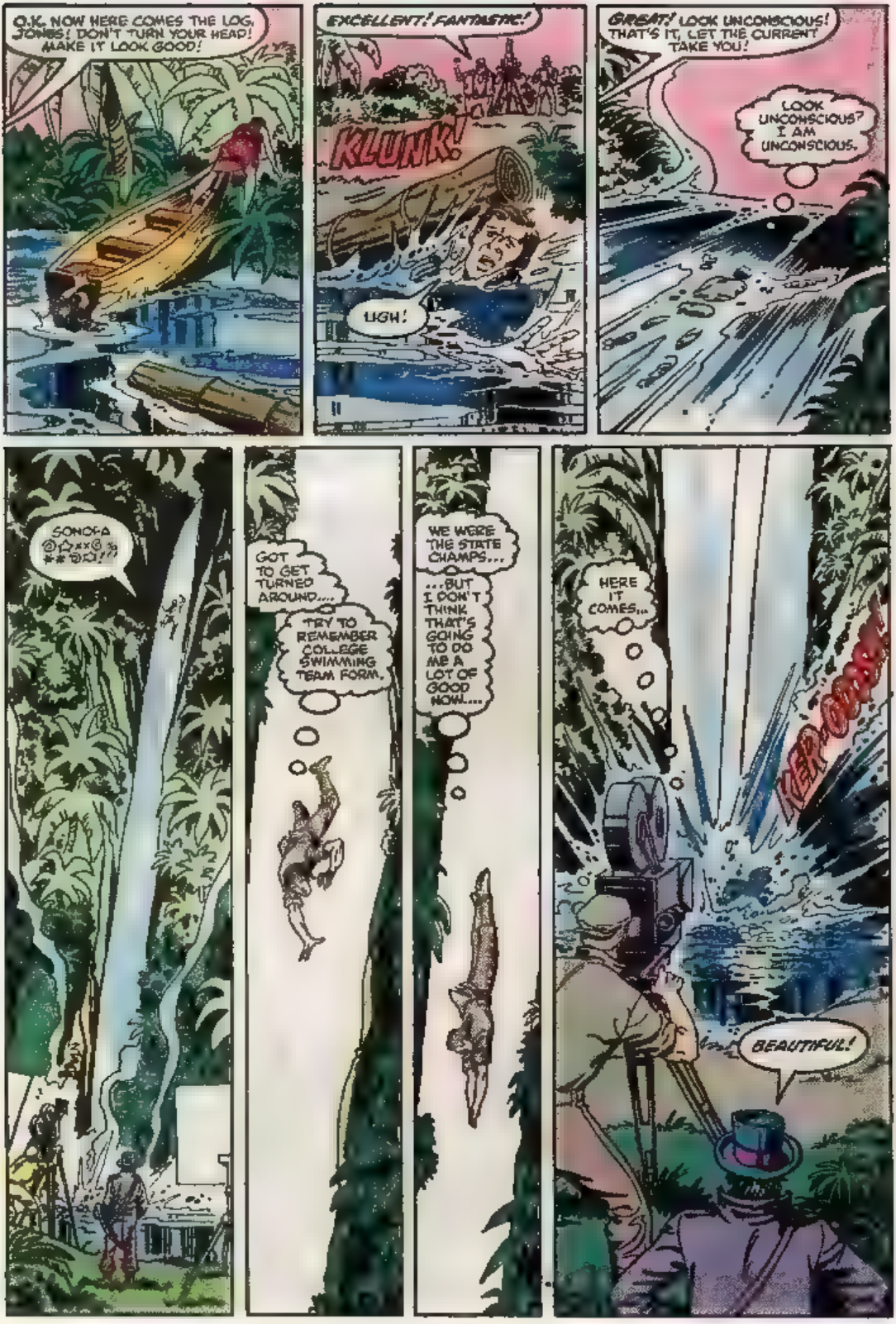
NEXT DAY AT THE CRACK OF DAWN.
ANYTIME YER READY, MR. GREELEY! THE FALLS LIE TWENTY-TWO KILOMETERS, STRAIGHT AHEAD! WE'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS GUY, JONES?
DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.
THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY. THE GUY'S WATCHING EVERY MOVE WE MAKE. I MIGHT ACTUALLY HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH THE DIVE.
CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE, INDY?
JUST THINKING.
OH, I SEE. THE STRONG SILENT TYPE.
IT MIGHT BE BETTER IF WE ALL KEPT STILL, STEPHANIE.
FINALLY, AT MIDDAY.
DEVIL'S FALLS, GENTLEMEN.
AND THERE'S THE POOL WITH THE CROWN OF RURICK AT THE BOTTOM.
WELL, MR. JONES, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT?
THE IDEA IS, ALPHONSE AND STEPH WILL BE IN A BOAT AT THE TOP DRIFTING HELPLESSLY TOWARDS THE EDGE.
AT ONE POINT WE'LL STOP THE CAMERAS...
AND YOU'LL SWITCH WITH ALPHONSE. THEN WE START THE CAMERAS ROLLING AGAIN, AND YOU GO INTO THE WATER AND PUSH THE BOAT SAFELY TO SHORE. THEN, YOU'RE HIT ON THE HEAD BY A DRIFTING LOG AND SWEPT OVER THE EDGE. SIMPLE, HEH?
YEAH, SIMPLE.


LATER, THAT AFTERNOON.
GONG
ALRIGHT PEOPLE! PLACES PLEASE! WE'LL DO A "DRY" RUN THROUGH THE SCENE! NO PUN INTENDED! HEH! HEH!
I'LL PLAY ANY PART, MR. GREELEY, SO LONG AS 'T'S NOT TH' ONE OVER TH' FALLS.
WE'LL GET YOU IN, LORD HARRY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT
SIGNAL SO I THAT WE RE ABOUT READY.
INDY...
YOU'VE BEEN SO QUIET SINCE WE GOT HERE ANYTHING WRONG?
I'VE GOT A LOT ON MY MIND.
CARE TO TELL MAMA?
LOOK, LADY. YOU'RE GETTING LOVER BOY OVER THERE ALL WORKED UP. WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE IT EASY UNTIL WE'VE WRAPPED THIS THING UP
OH? THEN WHAT INDY? THEN WE TAKE IT LESS EASY?
I'VE HAD ABOUT ALL I CAN STAND FROM YOU, MR JONES! GET OUT OF THE WAY, STEPHANIE
UNGH!
OH, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, ALPHONSE! GROW UP!


WISE UP, PAL! I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE FROM YOU!
OOOH!
THUD!
WE'LL SEE WHO WISES UP!
KRUNCH!
UNNH!
HOOO!
CHUUD!
HAH! THIS IS BETTER N ANY MOVIN' PICTURE WE'RE GONNA SEE!
WHUP!
STOP IT!
UGGH!
STOP IT, NOW!
STEADY ALPHONSE OLD BOY!
NOW, I'M GOING TO KNOCK YOU INTO NEXT WEEK, JONES!
STOP!

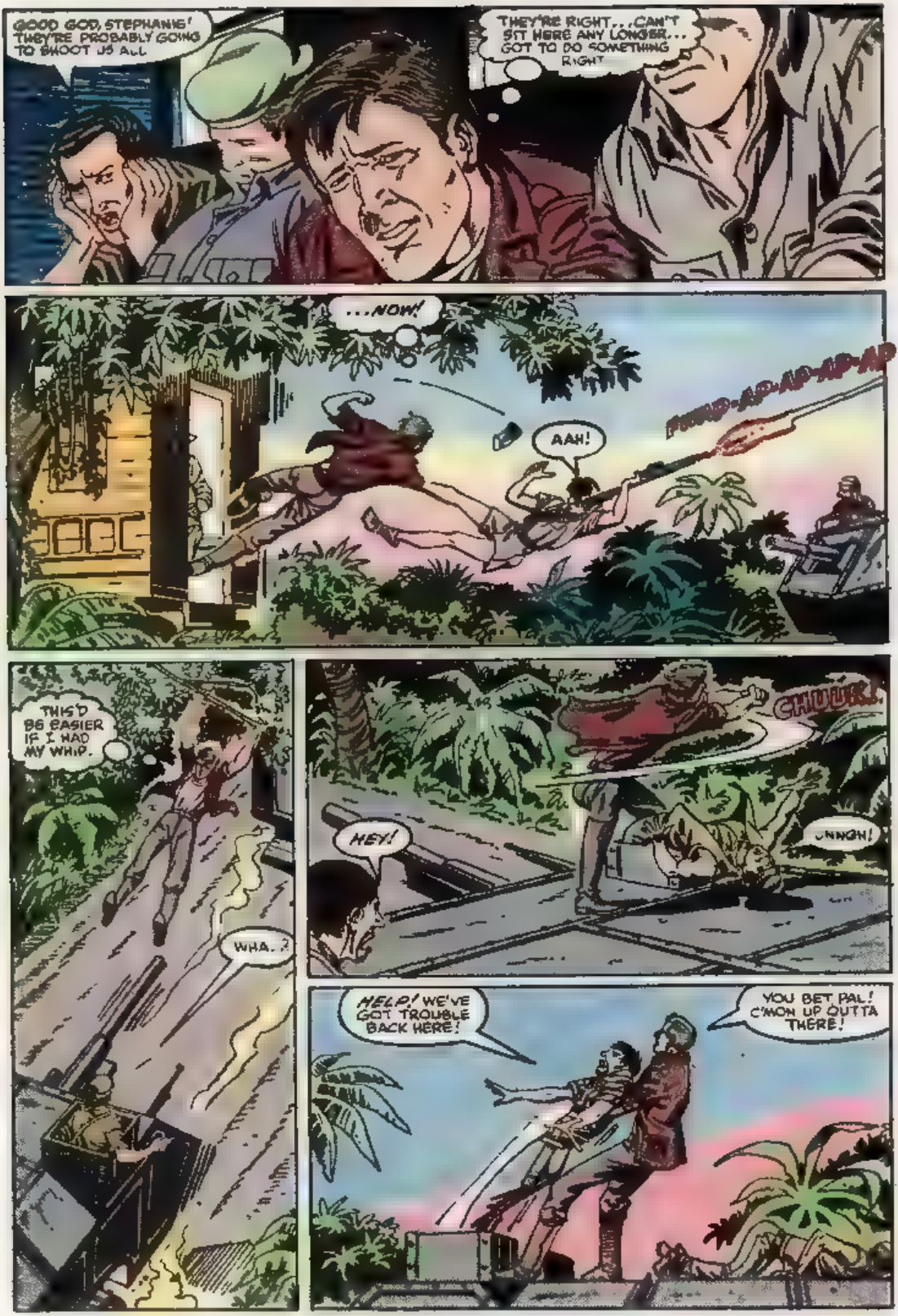
ALPHONSE! ENOUGH'S ENOUGH!
GOOD THING YOU STOPPED US! I MIGHT HAVE KILLED HIM!
YES SIR
ARE YOU ALRIGHT INDY?
HE MIGHT BE AN OVERGROWN BABY, STEPHANIE, BUT HE PACKS A WALLOP LIKE JACK DEMPSEY!
COME OVER HERE A MINUTE, ALPHONSE. WE HAVE TO HAVE A TALK.
LISTEN, YOU IDIOT. SUPPOSE YOU BREAK HIS JAW? OR SUPPOSE HE GETS MAD AND WALKS? WE'VE GOT NO STUNT MEN. YOU KNOW WHAT? YOU'LL DO THE JUMP! HE'S DOING IT FOR FREE, FOR PETE'S SAKE STAY OUT OF HIS WAY UNTIL WE'RE FINISHED. GOT THAT?
YES SIR.
THAT NIGHT, AT THE LOCAL BAR IN TOWN.
AN YA KNOW SHUMPIN' ELSE? (HIC) I'LL TELL YA SHUMPIN' ELSE...
BLUE LAGOON
HE AIN'T NO STUNTMAN... HE NEVER WUSH A STUNTMAN (HIC) AND HE'LL NEVER BE A STUNTMAN. (HIC)...
THAT SO?
THAT SHO. HEESH JUMPIN' FOR FREE, JUS' SHO HE COULD (HIC) GET ON THE ISLAND....
'NOTHER SCREAMIN MEEMIE, BARTENDER
COMIN' RIGHT UP MATE
HEESH GONNA GET USH ALL KILLED...OR WORSE...
HOLD ONTO YOUR MONEY, LAD. I'VE GOT THIS ONE.
LATER, A ROTUND FIGURE PAUSES IN FRONT OF LORD HARRY'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS. FROM UNDER THE BRIM OF A PANAMA HAT, BEADY EYES DART QUICKLY ABOUT. THEN, SWIFTLY, THE FIGURE MOVES INSIDE.
POLICE

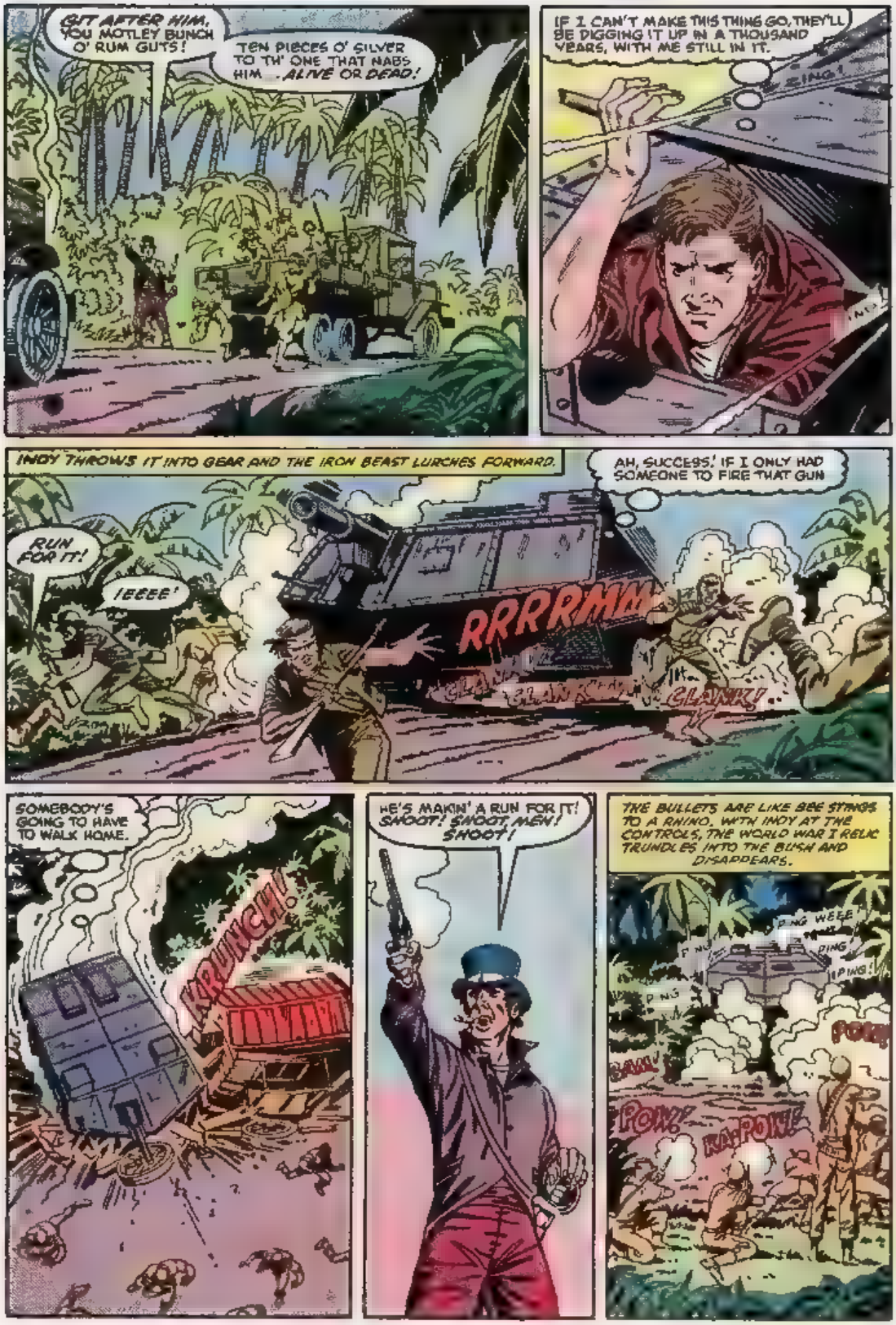
THE FOLLOWING MORNING AT THE TOP OF THE FALLS.
CUT! THAT WAS GOOD! REEL 'EM IN AND WE'LL GET MR. JONES OUT IN THE BOAT SO, GET READY TO SIGNAL THE CREW BELOW TO START THE CAMERAS ROLLING
RIGHT, MR. GREELEY
MINUTES LATER.
START THE CAMERAS ROLLING! HE'S ON HIS WAY!
O.K! THE CAMERAS ARE ROLLING! RELEASE THE BOAT! GOOD! LOOK FRANTIC, STEPHANIE! YOU'RE PANICKY! LOOK AROUND, JONES! YOU'RE TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING!
HOW RIGHT HE S.
GET READY TO JUMP JONES
NOW!
GOOD! GOOD! EXCELLENT!

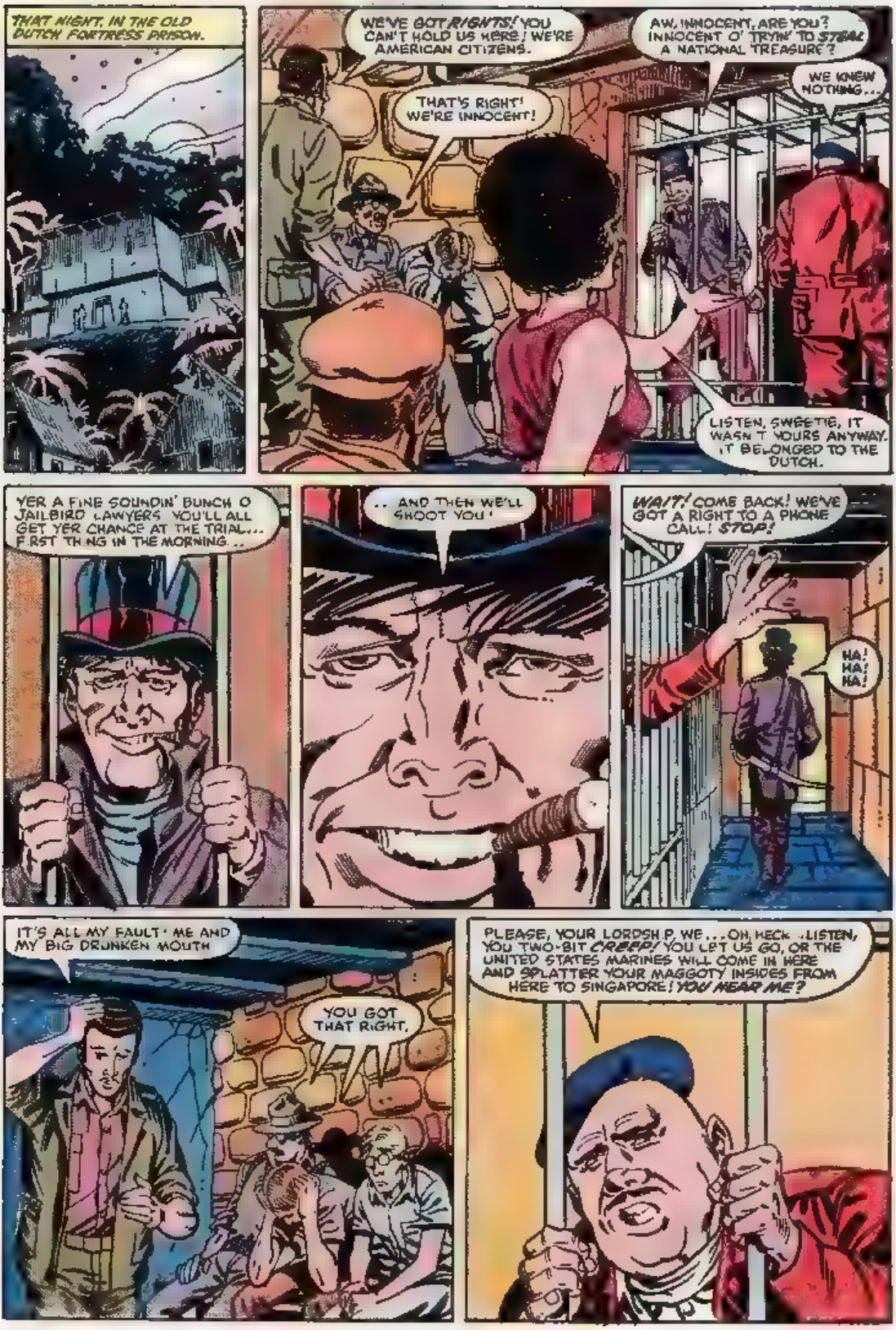

O.K. NOW HERE COMES THE LOG, JONES! DON'T TURN YOUR HEAD! MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!
EXCELLENT! FANTASTIC!
KLUNK!
UGH!
GREAT! LOOK UNCONSCIOUS! THAT'S IT, LET THE CURRENT TAKE YOU!
LOOK UNCONSCIOUS? I AM UNCONSCIOUS.
SONOFA @☆×&%#*?!
GOT TO GET TURNED AROUND....
TRY TO REMEMBER COLLEGE SWIMMING TEAM FORM.
WE WERE THE STATE CHAMPS...
...BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S GOING TO DO ME A LOT OF GOOD NOW....
HERE IT COMES...
KER-CHUNK
BEAUTIFUL!

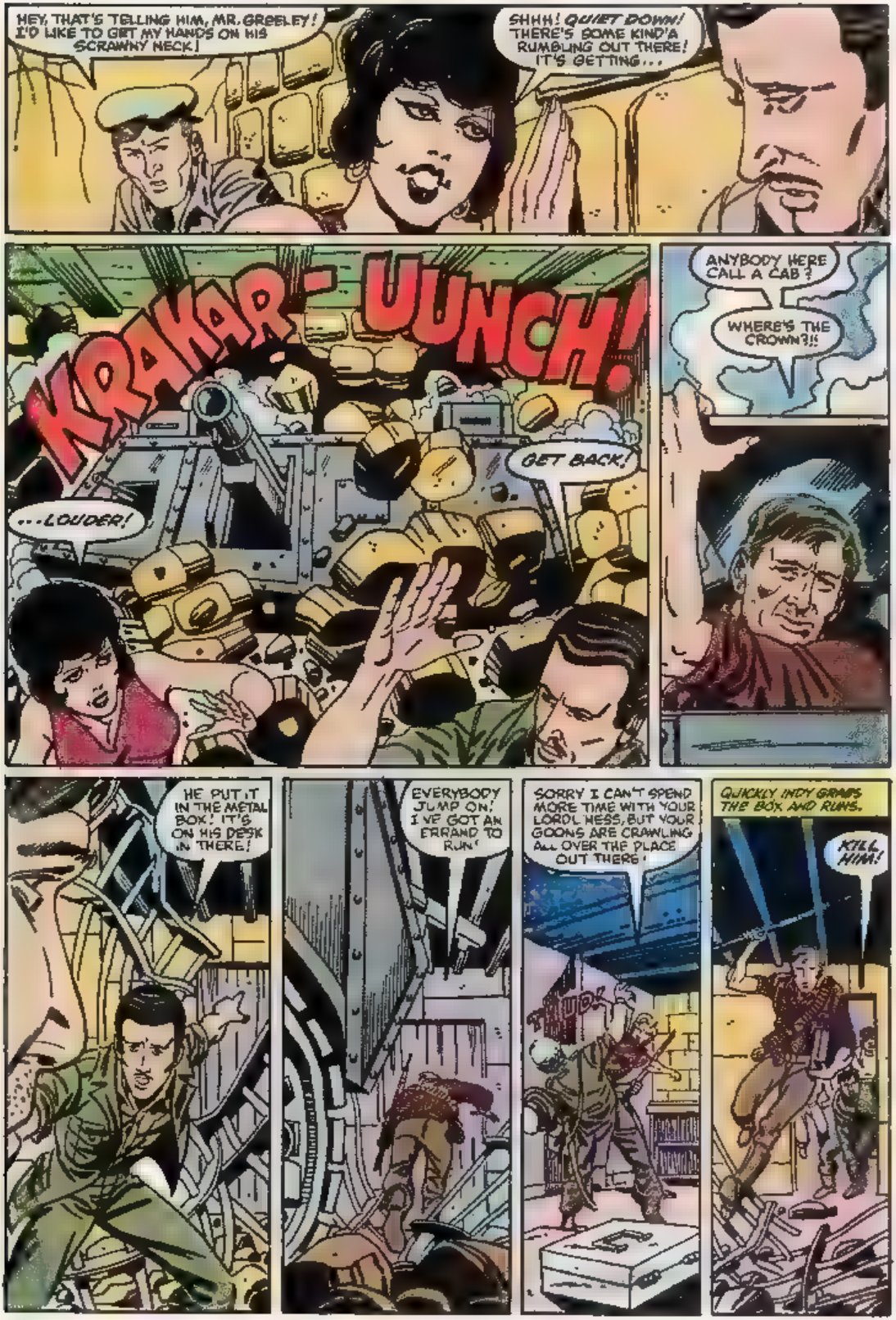
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M STILL ALIVE.
WHAT'S THIS?
MY GOD! BONES! THE BOTTOM IS COVERED WITH HUMAN BONES!
THERE'S THE CROWN... GOT TO GRAB IT QUICK AND GET TO THE SURFACE
BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO CONCEAL IT IN THIS BAG I'VE SEWN INSIDE MY COAT
MR. GREELEY! HE ST LL HASN'T COME UP YET! MAYBE WE SHOULD . .
NONSENSE SOL! NOT A THING WE COULD DO NOW ANYWAY. WE'VE GOT THE SHOT
IS HE ALRIGHT?
SAMUEL, YOU'RE A COLD-BLOODED YOU-KNOW-WHAT! THAT GUY BREAKS HIS HEART TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT, AND TO YOU HE'S SO MUCH MEAT ON THE TABLE!
THIS IS A BUSINESS, STEPHANIE. IT'S A TOUGH WORLD AND NOBODY DOES ANYTHING FOR FREE.
THERE HE IS!
SWOOSH

HELLO, MR. JONES! I'M THINKIN' YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO BREAK TH' LAW AROUND HERE
YOU WERE DOWN FER SUCH A LONG TIME, WE WERE BEGINNIN' TO WORRY ABOUT YOU.
HUFF! I'M TOUCHED, HARRY! HUFF!
I PREFER LORD HARRY, JUST AS, I'M SURE, YOU PREFER DOCTOR! WOULD THAT BE ACCURATE, DOCTOR JONES?... RENOWNED PROFESSOR OF ARCHAEOLOGY?
NOW KINDLY HAND OVER WHATEVER IT IS THAT YOU HAVE!
YOU DON'T PLAN ON WEARING IT YOURSELF, HUFF! DO YOU, YOUR.. LORDSHIP?
I MIGHT BUT I'M SURE I CAN MAKE BETTER USE OF IT THAN THAT.
YOU KNOW, I DID A BIT OF CHECKIN' ON YOU, PROFESSOR .. AFTER A LITTLE BIRDIE SANG A SONG IN MY EAR.
GET THEM ALL IN TH' TRUCK NED!
YES, SIR
AN' I GOT TO THINKIN' WHY WOULD A FANCY PROFESSOR WANT TO COME TO MY LITTLE ISLAND, UNLESS.. UNLESS THERE WAS SOMETHING HERE THAT HE WANTED.
GO TO THE HEAD OF THE CLASS, HARRY
JONES! JONES! TELL HIM WE WEREN'T IN ON IT! HE CAN'T DO THIS TO US!
THEY WEREN'T IN ON IT, HARRY.
MY HEART TRULY BLEEDS
LATER, BOUNCING ALONG IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK.
JONES! YOU GOT US INTO THIS! DO SOMETHING!
SIT DOWN!
INDY, YOU'RE MORE THAN A GIRL COULD HOPE FOR.


GOOD GOD, STEPHANIE! THEY'RE PROBABLY GOING TO SHOOT US ALL
THEY'RE RIGHT...CAN'T SIT HERE ANY LONGER... GOT TO DO SOMETHING RIGHT
...NOW!
AAH!
THIS'D BE EASIER IF I HAD MY WHIP.
WHA..?
HEY!
CHUUK!
UNNGH!
HELP! WE'VE GOT TROUBLE BACK HERE!
YOU BET PAL! C'MON UP OUTTA THERE!


GIT AFTER HIM, YOU MOTLEY BUNCH O' RUM GUTS!
TEN PIECES O' SILVER TO TH' ONE THAT NABS HIM ... ALIVE OR DEAD!
IF I CAN'T MAKE THIS THING GO, THEY'LL BE DIGGING IT UP IN A THOUSAND YEARS, WITH ME STILL IN IT.
ZING!
INDY THROWS IT INTO GEAR AND THE IRON BEAST LURCHES FORWARD.
AH, SUCCESS! IF I ONLY HAD SOMEONE TO FIRE THAT GUN
RUN FOR IT!
EEEEE!
RRRRMM
CLANK!
SOMEBODY'S GOING TO HAVE TO WALK HOME.
KRUNCH!
HE'S MAKIN' A RUN FOR IT! SHOOT! SHOOT, MEN! SHOOT!
THE BULLETS ARE LIKE BEE STINGS TO A RHINO. WITH INDY AT THE CONTROLS, THE WORLD WAR I RELIC TRUNDLES INTO THE BUSH AND DISAPPEARS.
PING WEEE
PING!
PING!
PING
POW!
BAM!
POW!
KA-POW!


THAT NIGHT, IN THE OLD DUTCH FORTRESS PRISON.
WE'VE GOT RIGHTS! YOU CAN'T HOLD US HERE! WE'RE AMERICAN CITIZENS.
THAT'S RIGHT! WE'RE INNOCENT!
AW, INNOCENT, ARE YOU? INNOCENT O' TRYIN' TO STEAL A NATIONAL TREASURE?
WE KNEW NOTHING...
LISTEN, SWEETIE, IT WASN'T YOURS ANYWAY. IT BELONGED TO THE DUTCH.
YER A FINE SOUNDIN' BUNCH O JAILBIRD LAWYERS. YOU'LL ALL GET YER CHANCE AT THE TRIAL... FIRST THING IN THE MORNING...
.. AND THEN WE'LL SHOOT YOU!
WAIT! COME BACK! WE'VE GOT A RIGHT TO A PHONE CALL! STOP!
HA! HA! HA!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! ME AND MY BIG DRUNKEN MOUTH
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.
PLEASE, YOUR LORDSHIP, WE...OH, HECK. LISTEN, YOU TWO-BIT CREEP! YOU LET US GO, OR THE UNITED STATES MARINES WILL COME IN HERE AND SPLATTER YOUR MAGGOTY INSIDES FROM HERE TO SINGAPORE! YOU HEAR ME?


HEY, THAT'S TELLING HIM, MR. GREELEY! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON HIS SCRAWNY NECK!
SHHH! QUIET DOWN! THERE'S SOME KIND'A RUMBLING OUT THERE! IT'S GETTING...
KRAKAR-UUNCH!
...LOUDER!
GET BACK!
ANYBODY HERE CALL A CAB?
WHERE'S THE CROWN?!!
HE PUT IT IN THE METAL BOX! IT'S ON HIS DESK IN THERE!
EVERYBODY JUMP ON! I'VE GOT AN ERRAND TO RUN!
SORRY I CAN'T SPEND MORE TIME WITH YOUR LORDLINESS, BUT YOUR GOONS ARE CRAWLING ALL OVER THE PLACE OUT THERE!
QUICKLY INDY GRABS THE BOX AND RUNS.
KILL HIM!

Bullpen Bulletins

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO SEE THIS . . .

It originally appeared in *Marvel Age*, our official news magazine. I reprint it here because it's the answer to a question I am frequently asked by people who write in, namely, "what do you *do* as Editor in Chief," and because I've received specific *requests* to reprint it here.

Okay?

When I was a bit younger, one day it occured to me that Marvel Comics could be even better than they were, if only the people who made them would hire a bright, knowledgeable fan — like me — to read over the stuff they were doing before it went out, catch some of the little gaffs, check the continuity, give creative advice from the fan point of view, and in general, guard the integrity of the Marvel Universe.

Well, they *did* hire such a person — me, in fact — back in 1978. Since then, I've learned how hard it is to do all of the above — even when you're vested with the absolute, staggering authority and wonderfully nifty title of Editor in Chief.

It still amazes me sometimes, being Editor in Chief — being pretty much *in charge* of all the comics and magazines Marvel publishes and all of the editors and other people who work on them.

But, I haven't forgotten what the title really should be — something like *Executive Fan Representative*, or maybe *Designated Fan*. And, I haven't lost sight of what I'd hoped to accomplish way back when, before I got this job.

Like I said, as it turns out, it isn't easy.

But, I'm still trying. And I'm getting better at it, I think. I hope you'll agree, after reading about what each of our Marvel Editors has coming up, and I hope you'll agree even more after you've seen it all unfold in the comics issue by issue.

If you don't . . . or even if you do, let me know. You know my address, and you know I read every single letter. Hey, if I'm going to be the DF here, I've got to keep in touch, right?

That's it! To those who already read the above, thanks for your patience, and to those who hadn't, I hope you liked it. Tune in next month for an all-new column. Guaranteed!

Best,

Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

HYPE BOX

KITTY AND WOLVERINE (Limited Series) #1 — Two of your favorite X-MEN star in their own six-issue limited series! Kitty Pryde uncovers a dreaded secret about her father and follows him to Japan. Once there, she becomes embroiled in trouble with a powerful Japanese warlord. Will Wolverine be able to save her in time? A masterpiece in the making, written by CHRIS CLAREMONT and illustrated by AL MILGROM!

STARRIORS (Limited Series) #1 — In the far-flung future, a planet is inhabited by a race of powerful robots. They are divided into two groups — the Protectors and the Destructors. The Protectors have discovered something that could shake the foundations of their civilization! Man may have been more than a legend — he might have really existed! But the Destructors want to stop the Protectors from finding out more . . . at any cost! Four issues of science fiction adventure written by LOUISE SIMONSON, pencilled by MICHAEL CHEN, inked by IAN AKIN and BRIAN GARVEY. And the first issue features a fabulous cover by BILL SIENKIEWICZ!

BLACK PANTHER (Limited Series) #1 — The King of Wakanda returns in his own four-issue limited series! But there is trouble in Wakanda as the Black Panther faces the greatest crisis of his life! Will he retain his heritage as the ruler of Wakanda, or will he become . . . the Black Panther no more? Don't miss this Marvel masterpiece by PETER GILLIS, DENYS COWAN, and SAM DELAROSA!

GRAPHIC NOVEL #12 — STEVE GERBER and VAL MAYERIK, the team who first brought you HOWARD THE DUCK, return to Marvel with their latest epic creation, VOID INDIGO! In a savage era before the dawn of history, four sorcerers committed a heinous crime of torture and murder — and thought they got away with it. They are about to find out they were wrong! This beautifully painted Graphic Novel launches the new EPIC COMICS series, so don't miss it!

THE OFFICIAL MARVEL COMICS TRY-OUT BOOK — Head honcho Jim SHOOTER takes you on step-by-step guide through the comics creation process, and give you a chance to try out your skills, to boot! The TRY-OUT BOOK is printed on full-size art paper, just like the Marvel pros use! It includes pages to color, to letter, to ink (over JOHN ROMITA JR.'s pulse-pounding pencils!), to script, and to pencil! You'll even be able to plot your own ending to the thrilling SPIDER-MAN tale presented within! Then, if you think your work is good enough, you can submit your pages to Marvel and have them appraised by a real live Marvel Editor! Don't wait, 'cause this book is great! It's available in comic shops and book stores (that's right, *book stores*) all across the country! If they're sold out, don't despair! Demand them to order more copies direct from the publisher, CROWN BOOKS. So you have no excuse to wait any longer! Find out why Marveldom Assembled is singing the praises of the OFFICIAL MARVEL COMICS TRY-OUT BOOK!

CHECK LIST

- ☐ **THE THING #17**
- ☐ **DAREDEVIL #212**
- ☐ **THE MUPPETS #1, 2 & 3** — Featuring the Marvel adaptation of their new movie, "The Muppets Take Manhattan." Will Marvel ever be the same again?
- ☐ **MARVEL SUPER-HEROES: THE SECRET WARS (Limited Series) #7**
- ☐ **WEST COAST AVENGERS (Limited Series) #3**
- ☐ **MACHINE MAN (Limited Series) #2**
- ☐ **NEW MUTANTS #21** — Double-sized excitement by CHRIS CLAREMONT and BILL SIENKIEWICZ
- ☐ **CONAN THE KING #28**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #4**
- ☐ **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #268**
- ☐ **CAPTAIN AMERICA #298**
- ☐ **THOR #349**
- ☐ **INDIANA JONES #23**
- ☐ **POWER PACK #4**
- ☐ **MICRONAUTS #2**
- ☐ **CRYSTAR #10**
- ☐ **SUB-MARINER (Limited Series) #3**
- ☐ **BLACK PANTHER (Limited Series) #1** — The return of the world's first Black super-hero. See Hype Box.
- ☐ **TRANSFORMERS (Limited Series) #2**
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR ANNUAL #18**
- ☐ **INCREDIBLE HULK #301**
- ☐ **AVENGERS #249**
- ☐ **CONAN THE BARBARIAN #164**
- ☐ **MARVEL TALES #169** — Reprinting "The Claws of the Cat," by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO, from *Amazing Spider-Man* #30.
- ☐ **X-MEN #187**
- ☐ **ROM #58**
- ☐ **POWER MAN/IRON FIST #111**
- ☐ **G.I. JOE #29**
- ☐ **TEMPLE OF DOOM (Limited Series) #3**
- ☐ **THE LAST STAR FIGHTERS (Limited Series) #2**
- ☐ **THOR ANNUAL #12**
- ☐ **AVENGERS ANNUAL #15**
- ☐ **FANTASTIC FOUR #272**
- ☐ **MARVEL TEAM-UP #147** — Featuring *Spider-Man* and *The Human Torch*.
- ☐ **IRON MAN #168**
- ☐ **PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #96**
- ☐ **DEFENDERS #137**
- ☐ **STAR WARS #99**
- ☐ **ALPHA FLIGHT #16**
- ☐ **STARRIORS (Limited Series) #1** — Man is but a legend, and the robots rule. See Hype Box.
- ☐ **HULK ANNUAL #13**
- ☐ **KITTY AND WOLVERINE (Limited Series) #1** — What dark secret is *Kitty's* father trying to hide? See Hype Box.
- ☐ **DOCTOR WHO #2**

MARVEL MAGAZINES

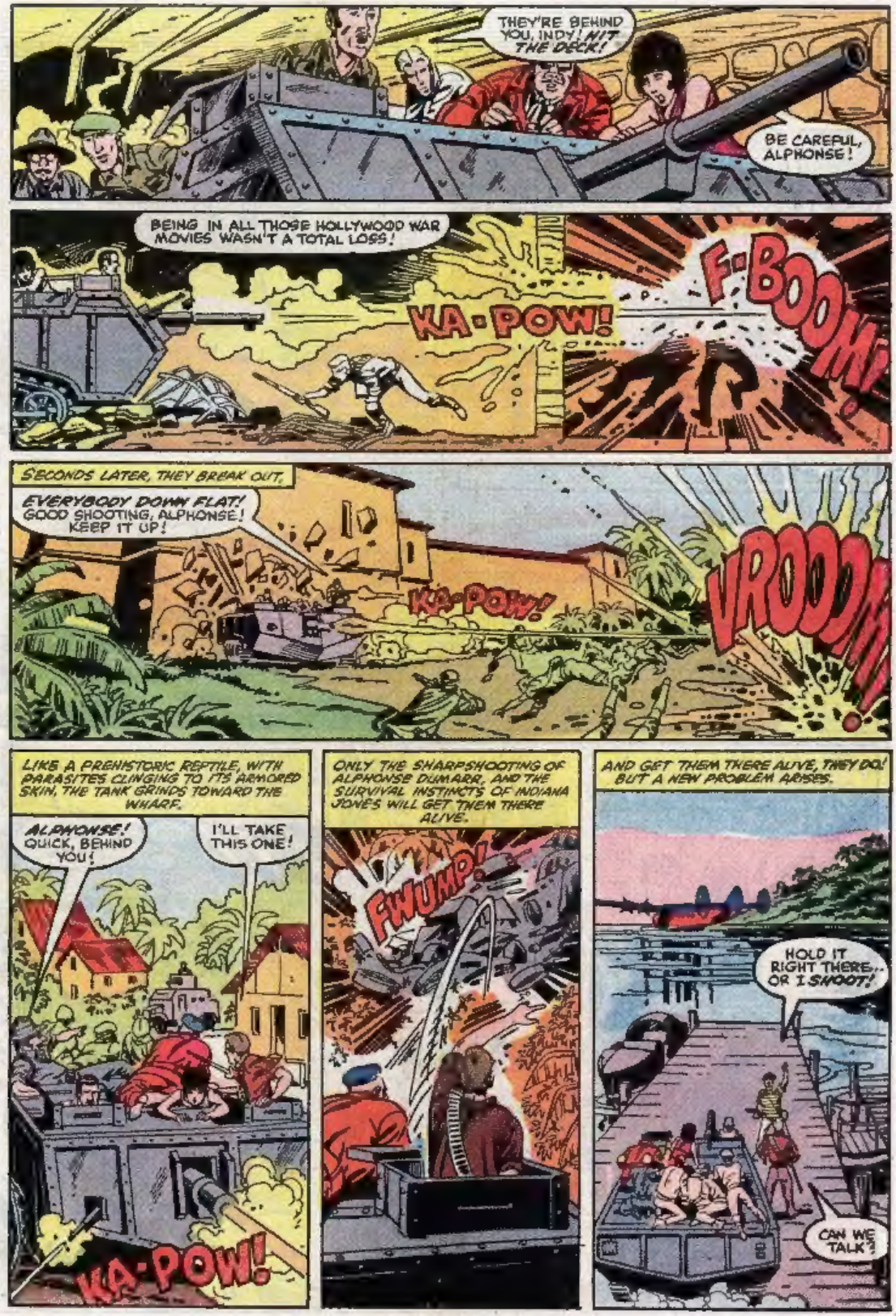
- ☐ **SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #105**
- ☐ **MARVEL FANFARE #17**
- ☐ **MARVEL AGE #20**

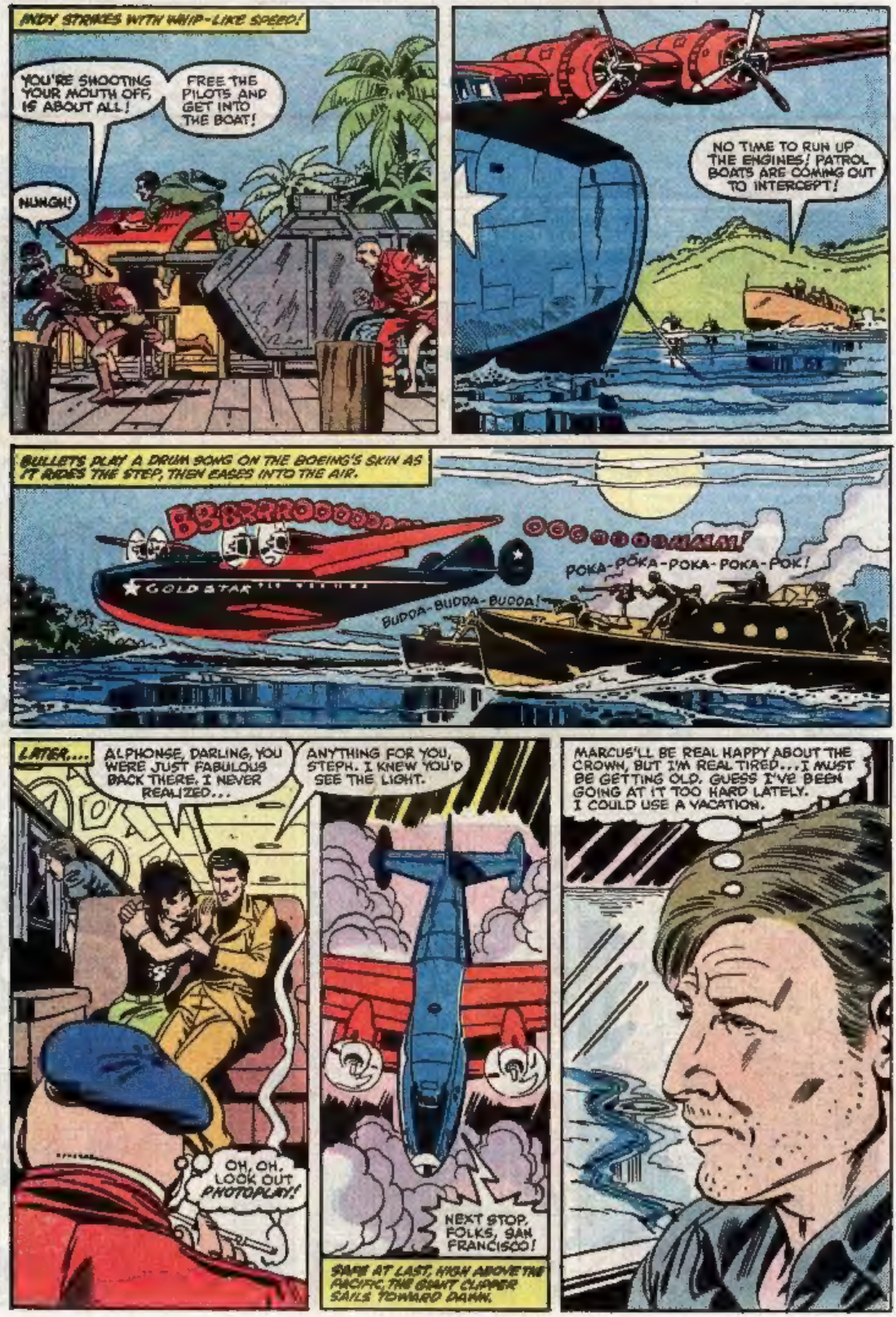
EPIC COMICS

- ☐ **EPIC ILLUSTRATED #26**
- ☐ **COYOTE #6**
- ☐ **SIX FROM SIRIUS #3**

ASSORTED GOODIES

- ☐ **SUPERSPECIAL #33: BUCKEROO BANZAI** — The complete Marvel adaptation of the new wild science fiction adventure movie! Written by BILL MANTLO with art by MARK TEXIERA and ARMANDO GIL.
- ☐ **SUPERSPECIAL #34: SHEENA OF THE JUNGLE** — The Queen of the Jungle stars in the Marvel adaptation of her blockbuster movie! Written by CARY BURKETT. Art by GRAY MORROW.
- ☐ **GRAPHIC NOVEL #12: VOID INDIGO** — See Hype Box.


THEY'RE BEHIND YOU, INDY! HIT THE DECK!
BE CAREFUL, ALPHONSE!
BEING IN ALL THOSE HOLLYWOOD WAR MOVIES WASN'T A TOTAL LOSS!
KA-POW!
F-BOOM!
SECONDS LATER, THEY BREAK OUT.
EVERYBODY DOWN FLAT! GOOD SHOOTING, ALPHONSE! KEEP IT UP!
KA-POW!
VROOM!
LIKE A PREHISTORIC REPTILE, WITH PARASITES CLINGING TO ITS ARMORED SKIN, THE TANK GRINDS TOWARD THE WHARF.
ALPHONSE! QUICK, BEHIND YOU!
I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!
KA-POW!
ONLY THE SHARPSHOOTING OF ALPHONSE DUMARR, AND THE SURVIVAL INSTINCTS OF INDIANA JONES WILL GET THEM THERE ALIVE.
FWUMP!
AND GET THEM THERE ALIVE, THEY DO! BUT A NEW PROBLEM ARISES.
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE... OR I SHOOT!
CAN WE TALK?


INDY STRIKES WITH WHIP-LIKE SPEED!
YOU'RE SHOOTING YOUR MOUTH OFF, IS ABOUT ALL!
FREE THE PILOTS AND GET INTO THE BOAT!
NUNGH!
NO TIME TO RUN UP THE ENGINES! PATROL BOATS ARE COMING OUT TO INTERCEPT!
BULLETS PLAY A DRUM SONG ON THE BOEING'S SKIN AS IT RIDES THE STEP, THEN EASES INTO THE AIR.
BBBRRROOOOO...
GOLD STAR
POKA-POKA-POKA-POKA-POK!
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA!
LATER....
ALPHONSE, DARLING, YOU WERE JUST FABULOUS BACK THERE. I NEVER REALIZED...
ANYTHING FOR YOU, STEPH. I KNEW YOU'D SEE THE LIGHT.
OH, OH. LOOK OUT PHOTOPLAY!
NEXT STOP, FOLKS, SAN FRANCISCO!
SAFE AT LAST. HIGH ABOVE THE PACIFIC, THE GIANT CLIPPER SAILS TOWARD DAWN.
MARCUS'LL BE REAL HAPPY ABOUT THE CROWN, BUT I'M REAL TIRED... I MUST BE GETTING OLD. GUESS I'VE BEEN GOING AT IT TOO HARD LATELY. I COULD USE A VACATION.

DAYBREAK, IN THE BAY AREA.
OH, INDY! WAIT, INDY, PLEASE!
NO HARD FEELINGS? I JUST HOPE I HAVEN'T PUT YOU OUT TOO MUCH. ANYWAY I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY.
MARION!
MARION, WAIT!
MARION....
...GONE! I'LL NEVER FIND HER IN THIS CROWD.
WELL, ONE THING'S FOR SURE. WE WERE ALL OUT TO GET SOMETHING ...AND WE GOT IT! MAYBE NONE OF US ARE ALL THAT DIFFERENT, AFTER ALL....
THE END

NEXT MONTH **REVENGE OF THE ANCIENTS!**